

Nature Provided:

There is no such thing as time...

Time is just a state of mind

And

Experiences!

Join me.....Anlasi

INTRODUCTION: MY PEN NAME IS ANLASI. I HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY DEVoured BY THE BEAUTY OF THE ORKNEY ISLANDS IN SCOTLAND, AND MY AWAKENING TO LIFE'S GREAT BEAUTY.....ALSO THE BEAUTY WITHIN AUSTRALIA. I WANTED TO SHARE MY POETIC JOURNEY.

Welcome to my poetry:

Really

Clouds

Where is the night?

Sounds

My Blue Velvet

If you Dream

Across the Skies

Colour Strokes

Just Somewhere

Dear God

Conversations with the Wind

***Insert of photos**

Splashing Waves

Its Just a Ride

Nature Said

***Insert of photos**

The Spell of Saturn

Time to Change

Thank you,

Anne

Really?

Listen to those sea gulls
Are they really there?
Their tide is out –
Their water pool, now bare...

The Shapes on the hill sides
Like moving statues make
How can this be, so busily
Devouring the grass, alas...alas...

Inch by inch it seems to be
Its changing oh so rapidly
The water, food, where once was lush
Its at a loss – oh oh my gosh...

The animals will feel it first
Then silently a roar will burst –
Oh! Love... we let it slip away
Then, there will be no other day!

Clouds

It just seems like clouds never end
Puffy, lined – or just a blend
Sunshine peeps – as through a glow
Then darkness sees the hue quite low
Of them...

They break apart for the morning sun
Great beauty has now just begun
Daybreak to enlighten the souls
The glorious day is yet to behold
For them...

The land seems afar, the clouds can boast
Sending its mist to devour the coast
Not quite blue and not quite grey
Its promise is...to end the day
By them...

Where is the night?

I am sure its here
But, its not too clear...

The sea is now silver
Where once was turning blue
The boats now leave a trail line
Or maybe, two...

The grass always green
No trees to be seen
But birds still seem content
Or maybe, its a dream...

The sky is filled with fluffy clouds
This can go on for hours and hours
No night yet to be seen
I am sure its here
But, its not too clear...

SOUNDS:

There is a sound of silence
You can hear it very clear
It could be soft
It could be loud
But, it's definitely there

There is a sound of music
You hear it every day
Its haunting sounds
Of notes abound
And heard in every way

There is a sound of industry
An open book of mystery
You hear it in your life
It bangs it clangs – you know it's there
And oh! – to be aware!

There is a sound of history
It's glad, it's sad, it's life
The old were there
It's very rare
To want to view it twice!

My blue velvet –

*It's not quite blue – it's not quite grey
With white spills everywhere
Such beautiful
Blue velvet
I swear, I swear, I swear...*

*It seems to go for miles and miles
Tho that no doubt so true
The waves they flip – upon the blue
Yon birds too
I swear, I swear, I swear...*

*Don't think there is a dolphin
A seal, or... a whale,
But can't deny the beauty
Of the sea, in all its rage
I swear, I swear, I swear...*

*The loneliness it could portray
If not for
This perfect day
Such beautiful- blue velvet
I swear, I swear, I swear....*

If you dream....

*If you dream of dreamy
dream time*

And you knew it was a dream!

Could you dream

The dream of dreaminess

And dream

The dreamtime dream...



Across the skies.....

*The wandering souls of clouds
Shout, "now you see me, now you don't"
Spread across the skies
Keeping a check on man
Love me while I am soft and calm,
As you can...*

*Made up of encouraging droplets
Made to keep you warm
I come in many shapes and sizes
You see me by my form
Love me
As you can...*

*You want to – but can't dance on me
The wandering souls of clouds
I hold the thunderbolt of surprise
Its all in my design
I am so soft and calm, so
Love me...while you can...*

*You may create your own sweet shape
It's all there in your mind
In many shapes and sizes
And even in a line
It's all there by design
Love me...while you can...*

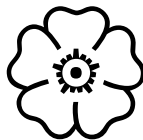
Colour Strokes:

*What a play with the colour green
Used in master strokes
To create the hillside*

*And not plain blue -
I am telling you
To create the skies*

*With the mastery of such strokes
Hidden in the rainbow
Look deeply within you*

*And, then - you will know
Sweet colour strokes for you...*



Just somewhere....

The sky and earth just seem to meet
Just somewhere
Over there
You'd think there would be a line
Or join
To make it really clear?

The sky seems up
The earth around
I really couldn't care
'coz, its always sitting patiently
Apart – and joined – so delicately
Just somewhere
Over there!

Dear God:

*You forgot to clean your paint brush
While looking at the sea
I know there are some hills and mountains
But it all looks one, to me*

*You forgot to clean your paint brush
While looking at the sea
The soft blue hue of misty night
Joins tree to tree to tree*

*You forgot to clean your paint brush
While looking at the sea
The line which separates the land beyond
Is not visible to me*

*Your mastery of painting life
Such beauty to behold
Please...never clean your paint brush
As your mastery unfolds.*

Conversations with the wind...

Talking to the wind I say...
'Are you going the wrong way?'
Can you not understand dear wind...
I cannot stay and play

I hear you playing in the leaves
Just why I never know
You have a great big universe
And still you chose a zone?

You clean the trees, you clean the leaves
And sometimes you are strong
But in your great big mastery
I feel, you're never wrong!

You delicately blow - sometimes
We feel your gentle touch
But when mankind has been too rough
Its then, that you get tough!





Shapinsay – Orkney Islands, Scotland.

Shapinsay has been placed artistically in the heart of the Orkney Islands. Such green pasture lands, supports the cattle farming which has been a way of life here – for many generations. The stillness and overwhelming vastness here... is totally captivating.



St. Magnus Cathedral.

The St. Magnus Cathedral was built from alternating bands of red and yellow sandstone. In 2017, it will mark the 900th anniversary of the martyrdom of St. Magnus. Like a towering protector of the city of Kirkwall, in Scotland, this Cathedral just adds further delight to the pleasantries experienced in Kirkwall.

SPLASHING WAVES:

STOP SPLASHING ME YOU PLAYFUL WAVE
I'M NOW WET THROUGH AND THROUGH
IS THE OCEAN NOT QUITE BIG ENOUGH?
IN YOUR MAGESTRY OF BLUE

STOP SPLASHING ME YOU PLAYFUL WAVE
SOFT DROPLETS SPRAY ADORNE
YOU ACT JUST LIKE A NAUGHTY CHILD
LIKE YOU HAD JUST BEEN BORN

STOP SPLASHING ME YOU PLAYFUL WAVE
I FEEL THE LOVE YOU SHARE
I SPEAK TO YOU WITH DEEP RESPECT
YOUR SPLASH, YOUR SPRAY, YOUR CARE!

HOWEVER COULD I THINK OF THIS
TO MAKE YOU STOP YOUR GAME
THE BEAUTY YOU IMPOSE ON ME
FEELS LIKE... WE ARE THE SAME

YOU CAME TO SAY 'HELLO' TO ME
AND SPLASHED YOUR LOVE... AS WATER
REMINDING ME THAT YET AGAIN
YOU ACT AS NATURE'S DAUGHTER.

IT'S JUST A RIDE:

*IT'S JUST A MATTER OF HOW YOU PERCEIVE
THIS LITTLE RIDE TO BE
IT SWINGS, IT SWAYS, IT'S FILLED WITH SURF
THERE ARE SCREAMS AND SIGHS OF GLEE!*

*YOU COULD PERCEIVE THE LOWS AND HIGHS
AND REMEMBER TOO... IT'S JUST A RIDE
THE UPS AND DOWNS APPARENT HERE
IT'S FUN! THOUGH HOLDING QUITE A SCARE*

*A DREAMING LOOK OUT TO THE RIGHT
SHOWS BUBBLES OF BLUE, AND WHITE DELIGHT
THE SPRAYS WHICH CATCH YOU WAY OFF GUARD
ADD MOVEMENT, FRIGHT AND BUMPS SO HARD*

*REMEMBER THOUGH, IT'S JUST A RIDE
WITH SOMEONE SITTING BY YOUR SIDE
YOU SHARE THE AWKWARD JOLT OF FUN
THIS JOURNEY HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN*

*CAN YOU REMEMBER BEING FIVE?
AND HOW MUCH FUN – TO BE ALIVE
THE RIDE, THE FUN OF FEELING MERRY
AND REALISE – YOU'RE ON A FERRY!*

NATURE SAID:

*What led you to this point in time?
Where now, we can not stay
The more we seem to give to you
The more you take away...*

*You give me oh so many names
And still make even more
Life tried to show you differently
But you still chose to ignore...*

*All on earth is now upside down
Forcing us not to be around
The greed and callous disrespect
Fills our course with deep regret...*

*Where once we met in beauty and trust
My name is Life...but you are Lust...
With deep regret, you close my page
As nature now must show her rage...*

*Nature should be left unspoiled
Designed to be this way
Giving man the best of life
Each day, each day, each day...*

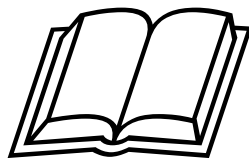
*But, now its all been turned around
The message being quite profound
Where once a plan for mans great life
Now plans are in, for his demise...*

*Life has shown you – we turned the page
And nature now
Will show her rage.....*



Mindil Beach in Darwin. Northern Territory.

The Mindil Beach, situated close to the central shopping area of Darwin City, is noted for its incredibly artistic sunsets. People have been known to make a special trip to this specific spot...just for a glance... as nature provides some breathtaking views!



The spell of Saturn:

Saturn's spell is upon us all
Is this Satan in disguise?
Tempting us with lust and greed
Right before our eyes

You might not see the signs my friend
From youth, or age of two
But everything you've learnt to date
Was placed in front of you

The system made you go to school
Conform, and then seek work
It's all to keep you in a lock
With 'trust' their biggest lark

Rely on this, rely on that...
This system has it rated
You need not think, or understand
Your vision is created!

The time has come the walrus said
To dream of other things
To open up your heart of hearts
And your soul's imaginings...

You may feel deep within you
That something doesn't gel
The plan of earth...seems upside down
Its Saturn's spell - its Satan's hell!

Time to change?

Marching to the beat of the universe...
It's like.... in single file
Your name was pre selected
Just keeping you in line...

Don't be fooled by favours
There is nothing there for you
It's all a hoax – dressed in black cloaks
Authority – quite true

You think you have your freedoms
It falls within a range
Don't ever try to free too much
You feel the depressing cage

You have to trust your heart right now
The system has you cornered
Please see the soul within you
And in all our sons and daughters

Don't think this life is all there is
There's so much more for you
Your soul can reach amazing heights
This is absolutely true

Now, is all we live in
Now, is the time to act
Know your soul deep in your heart
And never ... ever ... look back.